NUST KEEP ON THE MOVE

(BY M. E. FOSTER.)

must be continually doing some-Neither the people nor the city can to atop the work that is to push us The moment we fall into a of indifference or lethargy that is ent the city is shoved backward. re must be a constant effort to keep

e con not be doing something to add ustrial enterprises to the city, we try to push forward and secure bustthose industries already estab-

on is today the most prosperou Texas, but shall we be content with utation, or can we even retain that ion unless we keep something going

successful manager of any business rise finds it absolutely necessary to tantly pushing his trade. No line ess grows of its own accord. same theory holds good for a city. gress and prosperity are only as by constant work-by a continual g and pulling.

very much surprised last week to called meeting of Houston business tended by less than twenty-five repntative citizens. It was a meeting "to do something for Houston"the simplest and yet most important that could appeal to people intern this city's growth and develop-

usiness men were not called to to subscribe to stock for some big al enterprise, or to consult about or erecting a dozen factories on the of Buffalo bayou. It was only a to mature plans for a big Sar day celebration in Houston.

d Tom Richardson, secretary of the Business League why there was enter attendance at the meeting. led: "It is simply a temporary inthat has attacked the people and They have fallen into a state t-care-a-continental-for-anything. will soon get out of it. Houston's are too patriotic and too enterprisremain indifferent for any great to-day is to face the future.

of time." uch an attack of lukewarmness to us for a city. It works barm in ays. Not only does it discourage who have remained active workers city's development, but it gives the on that Houston is losing some of f-reliant enterprise that has hereide her conspicuous in the com-

world. ty can't afford to rest one minute all upon the business men "to do g for Houston" must meet with int response. When we stop doing to push the city forward, we in a position to drop backward of weight. Houston has gone ahead ily and with such business force instant the pushing is stopped ust be a rebound.

Jacinto day celebration isn't exthe line of industrial enterprises Post has been advocating, but it ded for the city's good, and the ation of the movement merited tention from representative citiwill be made a success, of course, business men and the ladies of never fail to make a success of that is entrusted to their care. Irr body found me. fact that a meeting intended to plans for such an event was so attended struck me as a decided n upon those who are supposed to ested in promoting Houston's welon, who want to make more mone nd who are naturally expected to ake the city known to the people

at can befall a city's inhabitants. rue that there are hundreds of men in Houston who have never ted one cent toward the achievethat have been recorded here in ars, although profiting greatly but they should not discourage ho have always shown an active in our welfare. The non-progres nd the business parasites will abide forever. They are irritating, it but it shows a great lack of courage them to cause a halt.

is an era of productive develop head of us. Houston has hardly uched by the hand of improvement it will not do for her citizens to feeling of indifference this early day. The rewards which await inhuman endeavor are too apparent ection with Houston's future for ness man to lose interest.

idea of a city like Houston with copie and banks full of money not ble to do what is necessary to pros own industrial development and iter growth must be shaken from hat is needed is some systematic o utilize them.

of the first things to do is to show r interest in any undertaking that inded to benefit Houston. Let us stantly doing something.

Editor of The Post. mond. Texas, March 15.—Please let low if your city has a bone factory sh bones. I have a car for shipment.

is no factory of this kind in on, but there should be one. Gaivesrecently secured such an enterand is to be congratulated thereon. inds and thousands of carloads of picked up on the prairies of Texas een shipped out of this State in ears, that could just as easily have ilized by home factories. The facat Galveston will utilize the bones king commercial fertilizers. It will

this country tell a wonderful story ow achievement to this line is re- gratifying.

corded, and byproducts now represent the profits of many great manufacturing enterprises. If there were no hyproducts in the slaughter houses the world's ham and bacon would cost the people twice as much. No parts of the hogs and stoers which meet their fate in the abattoirs of Chicago and Kansas City now escape utilization in some form or other. Olsomargarine, glue, gelatine and buttons are some of the products manufactured there-

For picking over the garbage of New York a contractor pays the city \$125,000. annually, and the scraps thus found are utilized in hundreds of factories. No bottle, no button, no rag, no scrap of iron, teather or wire is allowed to escape.

This brief reference will give some idea of the extent of manufacturing throughout the North and East. Not only is every product raised by man utilized in some factory, but no scrap is lost. The garbage barrels are picked over, and help to form the great chain of production.

In Texas there is no need yet of factories for the utilization of scraps. We have not yet begun to manufacture or to utilize our simplest products of the earth. Our development in this line is still of the crudest form. We are wasting annually thousands and thousands of dollars worth of fruits and vegetables, the byproducts of which alone would keep several factories busy in the New England Scates.

We are badly in need of a class of manufacturing plants that will utilize ome of the products that can be and are raised in Texas: factories that will not only furnish employment to labor, but that will losure the farmers a market for

will find that their investments have been turned into the right channel. Not only will they profit thereby themselves, but they will open up new fields of work for thousands of people, and make cities where we now have villages.

The future of Houston depends upon this development. It is useless to hope for any true and lasting progress until our citizens unite on this line. The most pressing duty which rests upon Houston

SOME NEW MUSIC.

"Echoes from the Rio Grande" is a "galop brilliante" for the plane, composed by Mary Hopkinson Day of Abbott, Texas. It is a bright piece of music.

"The Girl Who Kissed Hobson" is the nam of a new song, the words and music of which were composed by Aida Prescott McDowel of San Antonio, Texas.

"Why Do You Love Me So?" is one of the latest musical hits, being a song composed or Henry Rightor, with music by Louis Blake it is published by Rightor & Blake, New York, The "Battleship Texas March," composed by

Mettic Sproul Thompson of Taylor, Texas, is a catchy piece of music. The cover design for this murch is a work of art, including a splendid picture of the battleship Texas.

A sentimental balled that is likely to prove quite popular is "Partners for Life." the words being by Henry Rightor and the music by Louis Blake. Published by the Louis Grunewald company, Limited, New Orleans, La.

"Don't Tell Them Where You Saw Me." a new song issued by the Greens Music Publishing company, Cincinnett, Onto. It is based on the following incident: Rev. Thomas Delancy, when chaplain of a large State penituitary, while passing through the hospital ward, was called to the bedside of a cylog convict. The last words of the unfortunaty youth wors: "Father, I see you do not know it is, but you know me well, and my family, I will die tonight." The minister prepared my soul's exit into eternity, and then, revealing his parentage, his last request was minister. Now, give me your word that you will send my body home, but don't tell them where yed found me."

Rules for Book Borrowing.

Detroit Free Press.

That property rights in books have been as much-or even more-disregarded in the past as they are in the present is amply proved by some of the odd rhymes and couplets found on the fly leaves of old volumes, whose owners have attempted through them to jog the memories and prick the consciences of those who borrow and never return. A plea of this kind, taken from a book printed in 1600,

If thou art borrowed by a friend, Right welcome shall he be To read, to study, not to lend, But to return to me. Not that imparted knowledge Doth diminish learning's store.

This degrerel decorated the time-stained page of a dilapidated tome dating gan's to the early part of the Eighteenth century:

But books, I flud, if often lent

Return this book for fear of shame, For on this page you find my name; Up the gallows and down the rope, That's the way the thief gets choked.

Some prese inscriptions more or less ell known, but all to the same purpose Read slowly, pause frequently, think

seriously, keep cleanly, return duly with the corners of the leaves not Borrower, read, mark and avoid the former part of Psalms xxxvii, 21, which is: "The wicked boroweth and

payeth not again. Francis inscribed the following in the "Any one may borrow, but a gentleman returns.

the brains and the vim. that are is given by J. N. Houx: "Bookeeping taught in three words: Never lend them."

A Satisfactory Answer.

Sherman Register.
General Joe Wheeler can compare honors with his peasimistic critic and congratulate himself on the result. He has the respect, confidence and posi-tion before the people. What has Bailey?—San Antonio Light.

He has not only the highest respect and unbounded confidence of his people, who would so far as is within their power give him any official honor he could ask for, but he also has self-respect and the consciousness of having done his awarn duty to the people of the whole country, without fear or favor. Builey is a man, and not a sycophant or cat's paw. When administration plays "doodlebug" Light pokes up its head.

Learning Very Slowly.

Beaumout Journal. The Texas State Journal, organ of the republican party of Texas, announces in only one in the State and will no supreme in Texas. This is news. Since the days of carpetbaggism supremacy of the people in Texas has not been quotiend, it takes by John Grant a long time. this country tell a wonderful story to become acquainted wite existing condustrial development. Every year tions, but that he learns them at all is

OMAR KHAYYAM AND TENNYSON

We have been enjoying a recrudescence

Pulpit Editorial in Chicago Record.

of the Rabaiyat of Omar Khayyam. New editions of this poem are being put furth sumptuously illustrated; it has been sot muste and sung; It is even seted, the supposed meaning of it being interpreted in a series of gymnastic poses by a charming young woman, the which one might view for \$2. Richard le Gallienne has retranslated the Persian original, but the stately verse of Fitzgerald remains still the more popular. After long waiting, Omar has at last become a fad and is patted on the back by our very best society. But even fads are not without success of the Rubalyat? It lies in several causes. First, no one knows precisely wast the author is driving at, and it has aiways been a merit in ascond-rate poets to be opscure and in accond-rate intel-lects to profess to understand what it is certain no one else can understand. So

"And his gentle spirit rolls To the inclody of touls,
Which is presty, but I don't know what it
means "

Again, it is heathen, and our topmost literati and their limitators have always suspected that Christian thought is a auspected that Christian thought is a trike too common to be real deep. Again, it softly leads the mind from the despair of philosophy, by the pleasant why of clegant phrases, into the scenied groves of sensuality, which is where a number of people of the very highest respectability would like to go if it could only be understood that it was highly proper. The fact is, the whole peem is a line sample of descentate thought, worthy to sample of degenerate thought, worthy to be classed with the specimens Nordau has

"And this first summer month that brings

the rose Shall take Jamshyd and Kaikobad away, may have meant something to Omar, but to the average reader today it only pre-sents an indistinct Turkish-rug impression, sounds well and suggests something or other, like Rosetti's thrilling lines:

"Cecily, Gertrude, Magdalen,

When the poem does not mean nothing When the poem does not mean nothing at all, it means something vague and misty. We can imagine the infatuated reader, who appreciates fully the grand purpose of the verses, folding them up when through reading, turning to the ordinary mind that has been desperately trying to follow, and remarking, in the words of Samuel Johnson: "Sir, I hope I have said nothing you can comprehend" have said nothing you can comprehend in old message, indeed, that has dis-rupted home, has befouled true love and has not falled to lead to ruin all who whether they be in dress suits in the club house or in rags in a Clark stree dive. That message is: "What's the use, anyhow? You can't understand the mysteries of life and death, religion and philosophy, so have all the for you can. The jeys of discipline and a lofty life are indistinct. Wine and women are plain. indistinct. Wine and Enjoy what you can."

Better be joound with the fruitful grape

How different, how utterly superior to this stream of oderous garbage, is the thought in the Englishman's "in Memoriam." The Christian tooks into the occup abyse of philosophy and up to the sky of religion; he sees the same puzzling enigma of life and death that is seen by the i'er-sian. Omar's cry-

"I sent my soul throughout the invisible Some secret of that after-life to spell.

And by and by my soul returned to me

And answered, I myself, am heaven and

runs almost parallel to Tennyson's

"What find I in the highest place But mine own passion chanting And on the depth of death there swims The reflex of a human face."

Both felt the pressure of that world-old perplexity of philosophy. The western

"I stretch lame hands of faith, and grope And gather dust and chaff,'

just as the eastern poet complains-"Myself when young did eagerly fre-

quent Dector and saint and heard great argument---

Came out by that same door where in 1

But while the heathen concludes therefore that the only thing worth while is to "fill the cup" and crowd into our brief stay here as much frolic as we may, the Christian is borne by the very wings of his doubt to live a purer and worthler life. And herein is the essential difference between henthenism and Christianity; neither explains the dark pr. bthe former flings away in childish petu-lance, while the latter gives a faith that reveals to us the sweet power of mys-kery to draw us up to better character. "Spring is here," says the heathen, but aubtle voices speak to nothing in him but the pulses of his animal desire; so

"In the fire of spring The winter garment of repentance fling." "Spring is here." excluims the Christian but he does not throw away repentance but beholds it unfold into a sacred joy:

"And in my breast Spring wakens, too, and my regret Becomes an April violet And buds and blossoms like the rest." The heathen can see no tangible good

A book of verses underneath the bough A jug of wine, a leaf of bread—and thou Singing beside me in the wilderness— Ah! wilderness were paradise enow"-

verse I saw very appropriately printed templation of the deeps of death has only sickened the Christian with sensual de-light, has touched his soul with a divine largeness that scorns the feeding animal;

His license in the field of time Unfettered by the sense of crime, To whom a conscience never wakes

"I hold it true whate'er befall; I feel it when I sorrow most;
"Tie better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all."

Such love as this, running on into the stornilles, is unknown to the lines of Strikingly beautiful is Fitzgoruld's ren-

"Alas that spring should vanish with the That youth's sweet-scented manuscript

should close! The nightingale that in the branches sang; Ah! whence and whither flown again who

Beautiful indeed! But what "bac fabula decet?" Merely

"Waste not your hour!"

Crowd all the fun you can into your short sublunary stay! But the Christian poet has an anchor. The winds of speculation shall not blow him out into the sea of baseness;

"Hold then thy good; define it well For fear divine Philosophy Should push beyond her mark and be Procuress to the lords of hell."

To Omar the dead are simply—gone. He wonders at it, wonders quaintly and delicately, but he can not waste time on such sad things; it is all a mistake, a blunder of God; if he and his "Moon of Delight" could have the chance to grasp

"The sorry scheme of things entire, Would we not shatter it to bits—and then Remold it nearer to our heart's desire."

The universe is all wrong; he would have it different if he could—hence, to his jug again, which is the real article. But to Tennyson the doad are ministers of purity; they come back to shame us from our evil;

Should still be near at our side?

Is there no baseness we would hide?

No inner vileness that we dread?"

That youth should die oppresses also the Christian soul: he atumbles, too, but he stumbles up, the heathen stumbles down; for the Christian sings: "I falter where I firmly trod And falling with my height of cares
Upon the world's great altar stairs,
That slope thro' darkness up to God,
I stretch lame hands of falth—

To what I feel is Lord of all, And faintly trust the larger hope." He has no desire to revert from his melancholy to dissipation, nor to mix his speculations of the mysteries of existence with the gilded wantonness of a trifling intellect. For if this be all there is to life it would be better

"To drop headforemost in the jaws Of vacant darkness and to cease."

Love with Tennyson is not "Mere fellowship of sluggish moods,"

"In his coarsest satyr-shape Had bruised the herb and crushed the grape And basked and battened in the woods."

Love is as pure as eternity, and eternity is true love's dower. He would cherish forever the memory of the dead.

"O last regret, regret can die!" Omar exhorts his beloved:

'And when thyself with shining foot shall Among the guests star-scattered on the grass, And in thy joyous errand reach the spot Where I made one-turn down an empty glass!"

That is all! He is dead, none-afterwhile she, teo, shall be gone, as "the rose of yesterday."

"La vie est vaine; Un peu peu d'amour Un peu de haine-Et puis-bon jour!

Un peu de reve Et puis—bon soir!"

But to the Christian nost the dead are not

OLD JAKE'S PHILIPPINE PHI-LOSOPHY. For The Pest. I been studyin foh de longest.... rutty stiddy What shah in dis wide worl' Uncle Sam, he gwinter do

Wid dem ole Flippin islands Oud yander in de sea, case he could gite 'em.

Which I doubts-twixt you and me-

Kase dem niggahs gwinter fight him, Umph! fight him lat ole scratch— He sholy haf ter hustle Ter git dat tater patch; Den oben when he gits hit

He got ter watch an' pray. n' do er sight mo' shootin', Dan ob prayin' iny day; Kase dem Flippins got no paishunts. Wid missionery wurk In Bibles, pra'r an' hymn books, Dey don't take iny truck;

Be de fustest one dat go-I speck deys fon ob munkeys, Lak at he Pannerma, Maybe dey lak ter stew 'em, Maybe dey cats 'em raw. Hit's cuyus how de pinions Oh nations come ter range, Right up long side dey intrues-

But whin dis gloyus Union Sen's postles ter dey sho', I hope ter goodness Alger

Invhow I fines hit strange,

De Souf wid all hits might.
Ter gin de "poh down trodden"
Black Affikin his right;
But peaks hit change hits tactics,
When come de folks is brown—
Hits have we is de blackest.
Makes de diffuses I be hour. Makes de diffunce. I be boun'.

Uncle Sam, he bettah lef dem Flipenos wid dey muss An' ten ter his own business Bustin' up de local trusts. We's not er nough er niggaha Righ' now, heah at our dob, An' dey's er puffick nuisance, Don't us gittin iny mo

-Alva Clay Welch Bravo. Texas Senatorial Campaign.

Waco Times-Herald. The campaign for the seat in the United States senate now occupied by Hon. Horace Chilton, whose term expires March 3, 1901, may be regarded as practically open with Senator Chilton and Congressman Joseph W. Balley as avowed candidates for the place. While there has been, as yet, and influence that will make him a tower no formal announcement upon the part of of strength at the National capital. He either of the gentlemen named, it is perfeetly well understood that Senator Chilman Bailey will be a formidable candidate in opposition. The friends and partisans of both are already at work, and have been for weeks, promoting the interests of their respective favorites and sixing up pros-pective legislative timber for the Twenty-

There is not the lesst doubt that the

contest will be warm and vigorous and will reopen and aggravate all the factional condemocracy of Texas for several years. Nor General Eagan passed through dem-will there be locating an element of per-nonal feeling among the supporters of each which will add to the sest of the campaign. publican Boston Secretary Alger was of-

OVER WINNIE DAVIS' GRAVE

Arr Angel of Marble Placed There as a Tribute from Southern Women.



MONUMENT TO WINNIE DAVIS.

Beautiful Statue of Italian Marble, Designed by a Famous New York Sculptor, to Mark the Grave of the Daughter of the Confederacy in Hollywood Cemetery.

any kind, and solely through the voluntary contributions from those she loved, the memory of Winnie Davis, the Daughter of the Confederacy, will be honored by the erection of a handsome menument over kind consideration in the conduct of the the grave in beautiful Hollywood. It will

that her grandfathers were both killed in and winding its way through innumerable the defense of Richmond, and she wanted tiny emerald isles toward the city in the to send her contribution to a cause close distance.

by critics of repute.

The price was \$2000, but the sculptor's friendship for the Davis family caused him to reduce the amount to \$1650, which included \$550 given by the New York veterns A letter was received by

erans. A letter was received by members of the chapter of Daughters here from Mrs. Davis, in which she said: "When the letter came saying it would be possible for this statue to be arected over Winnie's grave I had a feeling nearer akin to happiness that I had known since

Senstor Chilton's views on expansion are not shared by Mr. Balley and his sup-porters, and the memory of the battle fought between these two leaders in the convention at Calveston over the plank in the democratic State platform, upon that issue, is still fresh and not without a

tings of bitterness.

The wing of the party led by Senator Chilton won in that fight and the expansion plank, favoring the acquisition of terri-tory in the Western hemisphere was adopted over the protests and arguments of Mr. Bailey and his associates. This and other matters of difference, some of them relating to the late gubernatorial cam-paign, will figure in the senatorial canvass between Messrs. Chilton and Balley and

Viewing the situation from a standpoint of serving the best interests of the poople of Texas, the Times-Herald believes that harmony in the ranks of the democratic party and permanent good for the whole State will be best served by the selection of Governor Joseph D. Sayers as senstor from Texas. Governor Sayers will bring to the service of the people in that position the ripe experience acquired during his fourteen years' service in congress. the ripe experience acquired during his fourteen years' service in congress, a wise and conservative statesmanship, cool and of strength at the National capital. He represents no faction, clique or combination, but stands for the whole people, a man who has already achieved much for his State and whose strong personality, practical good sense and years of experience fit him to accomplish still greater

It is the deliberate judgment of a large and representative element of the democratic party in Texas that it will be the seventh legislature which will be called upon to elect Mr. Chilton's auccessor.

Richmond, Va .- Without solicitation of my great loss, Generations of my descend-The design of Zolney was accepted as

the grave in beautiful Hollywood. It will be the first tribute of the kind ever paid to a Southern woman by the women of the South.

When Miss Davis was buried beside the remains of her distinguished father hast fall, there was a great outpouring of people to bonor the memory of the woman herself as well as the cause with which her name was so closely identified. The day after the ceremonies a movement was started by the Richmond chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy to erect a monument to the woman who first saw the light in the White House of the Confederacy to erect a martial tramp of soldiers.

At first it seemed a difficult undertaking. But the women took heart from the love of one so dear to them and sent out a simple circular to Confederate organizations suggesting that they contribute as they saw fit to this work of love. No solicitation for funds was made, but soon contributions came pouring in from various at the head of an abrupt slope that came at

tation for funds was made, but soon con-tributions came pouring in from various parts of the South.

One fair-haired child from Georgia wrote dashing over a bed of immense boulders

to her heart.

The Winnie Davis monument committee swarded background, and in the center of soon had \$1000 on hand, and designs for a the sub-plateau is the grave of the ex-

monument to cost that amount were asked for. Many designs were submitted, but the New York camp of Confederate veterans desired particularly a design by Zolney, the well known New York sculptor. This has been pronounced a work of high art by critics of repute.

The price was \$2000, but the sculptor's friendship for the Davis family caused in the submitted on a hammered granite pedestal with a control of the best quality. It will be mounted on a hammered granite pedestal

The granite pedestal is two and a half feet high, three and a half feet wide and two and a half feet deep. The coping is six feet long, two feet wide and fifteen inches high.

The inscription has not yet been decided

fered all kinds of indignities. Western people never forget the courtesy due a guest.

Miss Lindley Says That It Is Unby-glenie and Disagreeable. Chicago Tribune. Miss E. Marguerite Lindley, in a lecture before the Household Economic ausquin-

STOP THAT KISSING.

tion, enunciated the following startling platform today:
"I hope to see the day when kissing is entirely unknown. I wish it could be made illegal. It is not a clean thing to do. It should be discontinued by every clean,

"Nothing I said was too strong," she repeated, emphatically, "Kissing spreads alsonse. It is especially mean to kiss babies and children who are too small to object and care. object, and can not escape. I never let any one kiss me. It is an undesirable ex-pression of regard. I hope no one will try to kiss me. as I shall not let them. I take

care that no one ever gets a chance."
"Do you really think kissers should be put in jail?" inquired one girl.
"No; I don't say that." Miss Lindley answered, "but kissink is unhygienic, unpleasant, and disagreeable. It should be dropped because it is not nice."
Some of the members tooked as though they were not quite sure they agreed.

Admitted Even by His Enemies.

Whether you agree with him or not, po-ifically, you must admit that the Hon. Joe Bailey is an honor and a credit 'o Texan, and a power in the land as crator, thinker, statesman and gentleman. And, let us add, that no man is more popular in his Bar

Dallas Times-Heraid.

For the Complexion



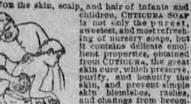
For Hair and Scalp.



Red Rough Hands.

BATHE and soak the hands, on retiring, in strong, hot lather of CUTICURA SOAP, Dry and anolist freely with CUTICURA solutions, the great skin cure and purest of emollicate. Wear during the night old, loose, kid gloves, how and rough comments of the strong strong strong the strong s

For the Children.



aweetest, and most refreshing of nursery soaps, but it contains delicate emollient properties, obtained from Currico was, the great skin cure, which preserve, purify, and beautify the skin, and provent simple skin blemislies, railies, and chaffings from becoming serious. Absolutely pure and may be used from the moment of birth

For Sanative Uses.

Its remarkable emelliont, cleaning, and purifying proparties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, warrant the use of CUTICURA. Soap, in the form of haths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and classings, for too free or offensive perspiration, and also in the form of internal washes and solutions for ties, and also in the form of internal washes and solutions for ties, and specially to mothers. The use of CUTICURA continent with CUTICURA SOAF will also suggest their in the severar cases.

For Baby Humors.



A Hor bath with Cuticuta Soar and a gentle analoting with Cuticuta Aoint ment, the great skin cure and purested emollicuts, afford in stant rolled in the most distressing formself tching, burning scalp, and childhood, permit rest and sleep to both parents and childhood, permit rest and sleep to both parents and child, and point to a speedy cure in the saverest class, even when the best class, even when the best physicians, hospitals, and all other remedica tall.

For the Feet.



conting with Curreya conting with Curreya continent will be found mort grateful and comforting. This treatment allays itening and treatment, scottes inflammation and painful awellings of the joints, softens nardened skin, corns, bunions, etc., and regulates and purifies the perspiration.

For Golf Rash.



HEAT rash, itching, chading, or any irritation produced by athlette exercises, and for sunburn, bites, and stienes of insects, no other application is so cooling, soothing, purifying, and refreshing as a bath with Curicura Soar, followed by gentle anointings with Curicura Soar, followed by gentle anointings with Curicura, purest of encillent skin cures. This treatment will also be found most beneficial in cases of tired, lamed, sprained, infamed, or invited muscles, and as such is endorsed by the leading athletes and gymnesiums.

For Tender Faces



centing many forms of barber's hut Medicinal & Toilet. CUTIOURA SOAP derives its delicate emoillent properties from CUTICURA



Cool the Blood.

